

The Contrabandist; OR One Life's Secret! A TRUE STORY OF THE SOUTH OF FRANCE

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.) Rose was very proud of her flowers, and she loved them, too. This morning she had brought the first of the rare white roses which had opened in the warm sunshine on her favorite tree. She was continuing her way, when a shadow fell across the sunlit path, and startled her. Raising her head, she beheld her cousin Gasparde.

was thus charming, as he shortly found, nor the innate grace of her manner; for Rose Lamonte possessed quick and delicate perceptions, a refined love of the beautiful, and a mind cultivated to a degree extremely unusual in one of her station, yet scarcely surprising in her. For both her father and Mademoiselle Montauban had taken pains to improve a naturally fine intellect, that expanded daily with the care bestowed upon it; and Louis was more deeply gratified than he could express, on recognizing this mental worth, combined, as it was, with such physical perfection.



No "New-Fangled" Farming. Now the farmer dons his go-to-meetin' suit. And he hies him to a grangers' institute. There to hear, in learned lectures, Agricultural conjurers. And to hark to professorial disputations.

On the platform sit the experts, wise, beech with hoards of useful knowledge 'neath his pate, And they tell the farmer how He should milk the speckled cow In the fashion most approved and up to date.

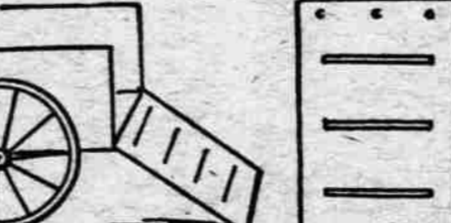
There are papers on "Rotation of the Crops," "The Proper Poles for Hops," "A long, intense debate On the question, grave and great, 'Should the Barn Be Cleaned with Pitchforks or with Mops?'"

"How to Trace the Willy Weasels to Their Sources," "Helpful Hints on Painless Dentistry for Horses," "How to Build a Stack of Oats," "As a 'Winter Shed for Goats'" There are many more such edifying courses.

Now the farmer sagely nods at all they say, And at sundown, having spent a pleasant day, Homeward hastens to his toil And proceeds to till the soil In the very good old-fashioned Jersey way. —Newark News.

Care of Work Horses. Food and care of work horses in warm weather is a subject that is worthy of extensive discussion. Ordinarily farm horses will do better if turned to grass at night than if kept on dry feed. It is much better for their feet, and the change from dry to green food is beneficial in every way.

Wagon Loading Attachment. Farmers have a vast deal of hard lifting to do at best, and, therefore, should be quite willing to adopt any suggestions that are practical which will lighten their labors. One of the hard tasks on the farm is loading produce into the wagon. The illustration shows a plan whereby one can walk directly into the wagon with any basket one has in hand, and thus save the heavy lifting which would be necessary.



Long-Distance Sign Talk. Smoke Pillars and Fiery Arrows Were Indian Methods of Communication. Talking by smoke was one of the means of communication upon the American plains in the early days of travel. This kind of talk soon became intelligible to the traveler, so that he understood the significance of the spires of smoke which he sometimes saw rising from a distant ridge or hill, and answered in kind from a different direction. It was the signal talk of the Indians across miles of intervening country, and was used in rallying the warriors for an attack, or in warning them of a retreat when that seemed necessary.

The Indian had a way of sending up the smoke in rings and puffs, knowing that such a column would at once be noticed and understood to be a signal, and not the smoke from some ordinary camp-fire.

The rings were made by covering the fire with a blanket for a moment, then suddenly removing the blanket and allowing the smoke to ascend, when the fire was instantly covered up again. The column of ascending smoke rings said to every Indian within a circle of perhaps twenty or thirty miles: "Look out, there is an enemy near."

A writer in the Chicago Tribune explains that three smokes built close together meant danger. One smoke simply said, "Attention." Two meant, "Camp at this place."

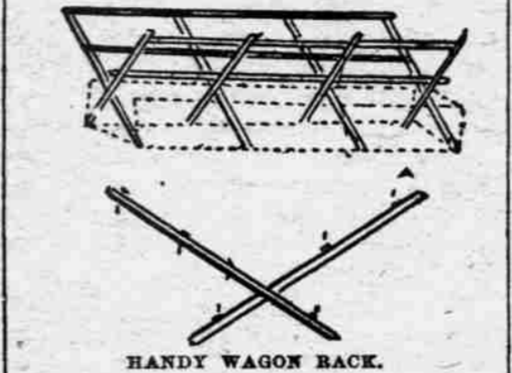
To one who has traveled upon the plains the usefulness of this long-distance telephone becomes at once apparent. Sometimes at night the traveler saw fiery lines crossing the sky, shooting up and falling, perhaps taking a direction diagonal to the line of vision.

Argentina Wants Immigrants. The Argentine Republic has offered a large tract of fertile land in Japan if it will send her 20,000 immigrants.

grass for several years in connection with clover for reseeded pastures and has found it by far the cheapest seeding and the best results on light and rather sandy soil. It is well worth testing if you are not familiar with it.

A Handy Wagon Rack. The ordinary rack, such as is used on a farm wagon, is very heavy, and while it may be necessary to have such weight when carting of large loads is done, a lighter rack readily handled by one man would be a convenience for field loading.

The illustration shows the details of each section of the rack. These sections are made of 2x2 material and held together where they lap with a bolt. Figures 1 on this section indicate where the side pieces are to be attached. Each side of the rack is placed in position in the wagon, as shown, and when not in use can be folded up, taken from the wagon and stored in any



convenient place. The cost of such a rack is very small and all of the work, with the possible exception of placing the bolts, can be done on the farm.

Red and Crimson Clover. One of the troubles with crimson clover in the North is that it frequently winter-kills, despite the utmost care. Try the plan of adding one-quarter of red clover seed; that is, sow eight pounds of crimson clover seed mixed with four or five pounds of red clover seed; the latter being somewhat more hardy will act as a protection during the winter. It is quite as good for feeding, if the clover is for that purpose, and will add humus to the soil if it be turned under in the spring.

While the usual plan is to sow the clover at the time of the last cultivation of the crop, better results are often had by sowing the seed alone after a thorough preparation of the soil by plowing and harrowing. Naturally, by this plan, the roots penetrate deeper into the soil, hence the danger of winter-killing is lessened. Those who have had trouble with winter-killing should try this plan. Crimson clover may be sown successfully anywhere it may be grown up to the 20th of August.

Growing Potatoes. The quantity of seed potatoes required for an acre will depend a great deal upon the size of the potatoes and the size of the pieces each seed potato is cut into at planting time. As a general rule it requires from ten to twelve bushels planted in rows three feet apart and eighteen inches apart in the row. This is supposing that the potatoes are of medium size and are cut so that each piece will have two or three eyes. The land should be rich. Loam, well fertilized with stable manure, is as good as any soil that can be had. If the potatoes can be planted on clover sod, so much the better. Prairie sod will grow good potatoes, provided the sod can be well cut up into a mellow seed bed. Ordinarily the second year after breaking the prairie is better than the first. Ground which had no crop last year and was covered with weeds will contain a great number of weed seeds, and much labor will be required to keep the potatoes clean. —Orange Judd Farmer.

Farm Notes. How are you feeding and caring for your work horses? Is black water running away from the barnyard? Then there is a hole in your pocket.

The milking machine, the grain shaker and the field corn husker are machines that have not become an unqualified success.

One way by which neighbors can be helpful is to note the working of a certain kind of an implement and, without prejudice, give its good points to another neighbor. There is a tendency among people to think more of "one's own things" than the things of others and for that reason they do not see defects when talking to a neighbor. Neighbors should talk freely about the advantages and disadvantages of implements.

Farm help is considered scarce, yet a call at the office of any large city agricultural employment agency shows quite a number of men waiting for a job on a farm. In fact, there is always help to be had if man and farmer could be brought together conveniently. For this purpose advertising is one of the best means. A line or two in papers circulating in the country districts is sure to bring replies from the best and most intelligent class of farm workmen.

Potatoes are ready for digging as soon as the tops fall down. It is best to dig them early in the day and allow them to remain on the ground for a few hours, when they should be taken to the farm and stored in a cool, dark, dry place; but it is not advisable to place too many in a single heap. All diseased or injured potatoes should be removed from the lot, or they will have more or less effect upon the whole, as they will be stored in mounds during the winter, but are not easily utilized in that condition.



Lester's New Game. Lester was a dear obedient little boy usually, but he did not like having his face washed.



Lester's aunt came to make a visit at their home, and loving little boys and this special one very dearly she volunteered her services.

Lester went into the bath room with aunt rather reluctantly. He felt that he must be good with aunt, but how he did hate to have his face washed!

"Now," said his aunt, when they were alone, "we are going to play a new game."

"Play a game to wash your face!" said the child. "How can you?"

"Well, we will play this little face is a house that we are going to clean. We won't hurry about it, because if we hurry sometimes the soapy water gets into the cracks of the house and makes the house cry."

"That is funny! A house crying," said Lester, already amused.

"Well, first we will wash the roof of the house," and the wash cloth was passed lovingly over the little forehead.

"Now the side of the house," and the rosy cheeks were rubbed.

"The two windows in the front of this house are dirty. Please draw down the curtains tight while I clean them," and Lester obediently shut his eyes, until aunt cried out:

"Now the windows are clean! Just see how bright they are! It is the chimney now that we must see to," she continued, and the little pug nose came in for its share of attention.

"Next is a little door, where lots of things pass in through, and sometimes part of it sticks on the door. We will wash that clean so that it will be sweet enough to kiss."

"Isn't that funny?" said the little boy. "Kissing a door?"

"Well, now the door is clean I am going to taste the kisses. Aren't they sweet?" said aunt. "Now we go down cellar and see that it is cleaned nicely," and the little man held his chin up while the little throat and neck were washed.

"Last of all come the telephones." "Telephones, where are they?" cried the child, with a little wriggle of delight.

Little Stories and Incidents that Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers

It was a "flower" simply because the understanding between the two performers is that the first performer in asking those questions names some four-legged object just before he names the one that the company has agreed upon. When, therefore, he asked "Was it a chair?" his confederate knew that he would name the real object next, because a chair has four legs.

Indefinitely Postponed. One day my little brother swallowed a marble. My mother ran to a neighbor's with him in her arms. The next day my little sister called at the same place.

"When is your mamma coming over again?" asked Mrs. Marks. "Oh, when Georgie swallows another marble," said the little one.

Sincere Admiration. Mary Jones Talbot was so fond of Grandma Jones that she often wished she "had been named after her."

Rather Hard on Father. Miss Grey was quite severe in her criticism of Harold's composition, and concluded her remarks by saying: "I shall certainly report it to your father."

Comparative Measurement. Four-year-old Norman's mother was reading a story to him one day about a man who had "a hen no bigger than his thumb," when he interrupted her by asking, eagerly:

Resemblance Went No Further. A little girl had been naughty and was tied to a chair. She looked at her mother for a while and then said: "But I isn't any dog now, is I, mamma?"

MAKING OF RAILROAD CURVES. Delicate Engineering is Required to Make Safe Riding. George Pullman once said, when asked the secret of easy riding, that the secrets are so many that no one can keep them. That is true, but the easing of curves is one of them.

Curves, no matter how slight, have always been laid as arcs of true circles. The outer rail is raised according to the sharpness of the curve and the estimated speed of the trains that are to go round it. A mile-a-minute train on a one-degree curve needs an outer rail five inches higher than the inner rail; a slower train a lower elevation. It is clear from this explanation that a train going faster than the maximum for which the track is prepared would shoot off the rails. Conversely, a slower train than the one provided for would grind the flanges off its wheels.

Any road must strike a serviceable average for trains of varying speeds, and engineers must nurse their locomotives around the curves as close to it as possible. That puts an inevitable check on high speeds. The Empire State express once made a burst for straightaway section of track. A heavy curve would have shot the engine at that top speed a quarter of a mile across country. On most roads, however, sixty miles an hour is quite safe, though very costly.

To permit such speed the engineers of the last few years, in relaying tracks, instead of starting a true circle curve with the sudden life of the outer rail that causes the jolt and lurch that travelers know, have laid a light parabolic curve from a point a hundred yards back on the straight track, and have elevated the outer rail imperceptibly along that curve to the maximum. The result of the device—annihilation of curves as regards a passenger's senses. With eyes shut he cannot tell whether the track is straight or curved.—World's Work.

Good Friday. "Don't you really think Friday is an unlucky day?" "No, indeed! Why, it was on Friday that my husband tried to board a street car and fell and broke his leg."

"Why, that was unlucky, wasn't it?" "Unlucky! I guess not. He had all his doctor's bills paid by the fraternity he belongs to, got \$25 a week from an accident insurance company and the street car people are going to pay him \$1,000 to compromise the matter. Unlucky! Well, I wish there was a lot more such Fridays!"

Nuggets from Georgia. A good man never blows his own horn, because he's too poor to own one. Riches don't bring happiness, as a rule, but they pay house rent and the gas bill.

Silence is sometimes as eloquent as a thunderstorm—as when, for instance, your mother-in-law looks at you, but speaks not.—Atlanta Constitution.

Look Up. Some men never see anything but mud while they are traveling through life, although the sky is lovely overhead.—Somerville Journal.